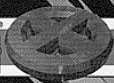


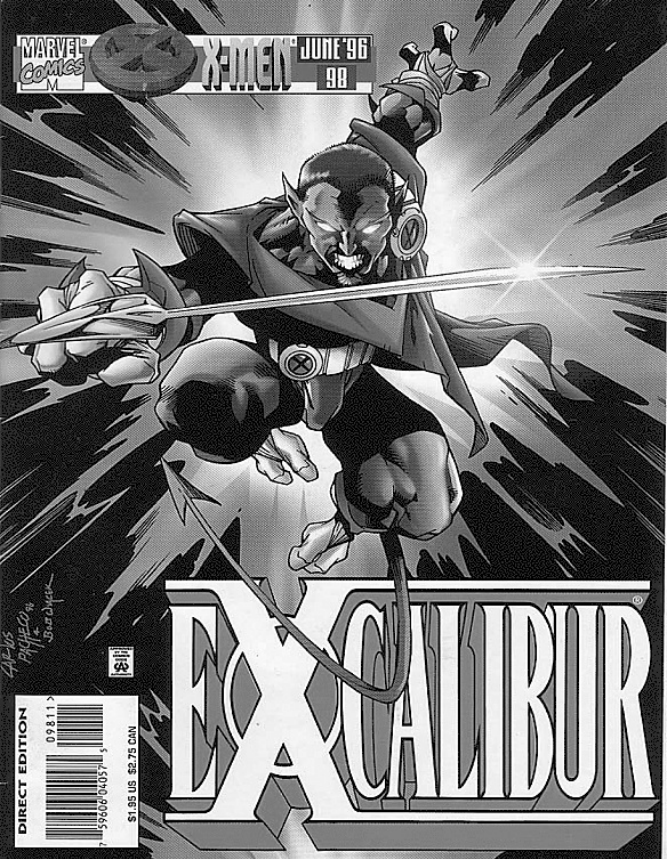
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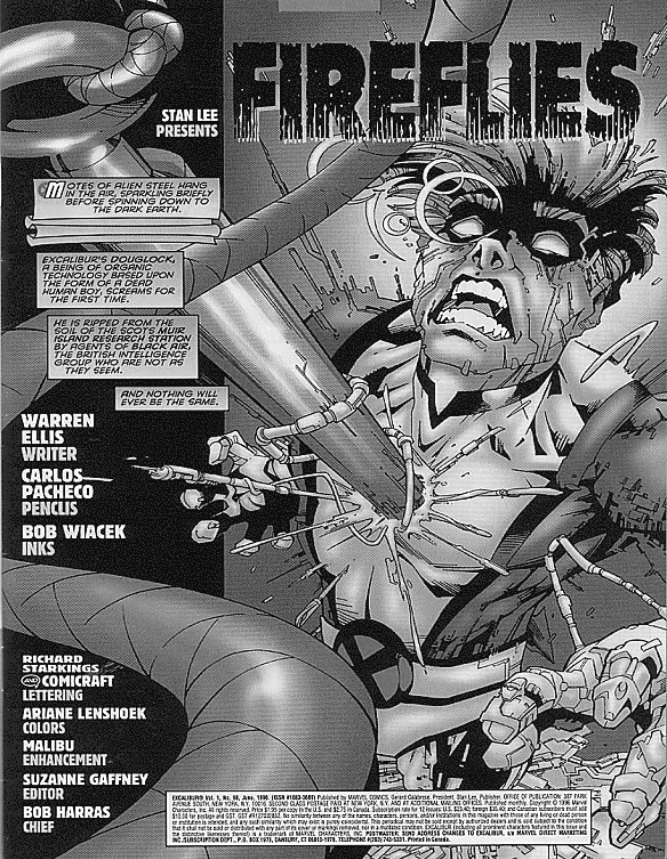


DIRECT EDITION



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EXCALIBUR[®]



**STAN LEE
PRESENTS**

FIREFLIES

MOTES OF ALIEN STEEL HANG
IN THE AIR, SPARKLING BRIEFLY
BEFORE SPINNING DOWN TO
THE DARK EARTH.

EXCALIBUR'S DOUGLOCK,
A BEING OF ORGANIC
TECHNOLOGY BASED UPON
THE FORM OF A DEAD
HUMAN BOY, SCREAMS FOR
THE FIRST TIME.

HE IS RIPPED FROM THE
SOIL OF THE SCOTS MUIR
ISLAND RESEARCH STATION
BY AGENTS OF BLACK AIR,
THE BRITISH INTELLIGENCE
GROUP WHO ARE NOT AS
THEY SEEM.

AND NOTHING WILL
EVER BE THE SAME.

**WARREN
ELLIS
WRITER**

**CARLOS
PACHECO
PENCILS**

**BOB WIACEK
INKS**

**RICHARD
STARKINGS
AND COMICRAFT
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CHIEF**

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BY THE TIME THE SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM REALIZED WHAT HAD HAPPENED, THE JET PLANE MARKED WITH THE BLACK AIR SYMBOL HAD LONG GONE.

THEY WANT US TO KNOW IT WAS THEM.

PERHAPS THEY KNOW WE HAVE ALISTAIR STUART, WHO RAN THE PARANORMAL INTELLIGENCE GROUP THEY USURPED.

THIS COULD BE A WARNING FOR US NOT TO ACT ON THE SECRETS ALISTAIR KNOWS ABOUT THEM.

OR PERHAPS THEY ACTUALLY WANTED DOUG LOCK FOR SOMETHING.

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

OUR FENCING WITH BLACK AIR STOPS RIGHT HERE.

EXCALIBUR CAME HERE TO MUIR ISLAND TO DO SOME GOOD--

TO HELP THE WORLD, RATHER THAN FIGHT WITH IT AND BRUSH AWAY THE DEBRIS.

I AM LOATHED TO PUT US BACK INTO ONGOING COMBAT SITUATIONS...

...BUT, AS TEAM LEADER, I CANNOT ALLOW THESE PEOPLE TO MOCK US LIKE THIS.

THEY LISTEN IN SILENCE, THESE TROUBLED FOLLOWERS OF A MAN WITH A DREAM OF PERFECT COEXISTENCE.

THEY ARE THE MYSTERIOUS PETE WISDOM, THE INTANGIBLE SHADOWCAT, THE NEWLY JOINED COLOSSUS, THE ELEMENTAL MEGGON, THE APTLY NAMED WOLFSPRANE AND MOIRA MACTAGGERT, THE NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING GENETICIST.



PETE, YOU USED TO BE WITH BLACK AIR.

THEY'RE THIRTY MINUTES GONE — ANY GUESSES WHERE THEY WOULD'VE TAKEN HIM?

IF THEY'RE TREATING HIM AS AN ARTIFACT OR A PRISONER-OF-WAR...

—FFP— ... THEY'D TAKE HIM TO THE ACQUISITION STATION IN NORTH YORKSHIRE, NIGHTCRAWLER.

EVERYTHING THEY STEAL, OR MOVE IS ROUTED THROUGH THERE, EVEN THE WAGES.

IT'S THE PAPERWORK CENTER, IF YOU LIKE.

OTHERWISE, I GUESS THEY COULD'VE MOVED HIM STRAIGHT FROM HERE TO THE BLACK AIR HQ IN CENTRAL LONDON, BUT...

THEN WE'LL ASSUME THE ACQUISITION STATION.

EVEN IF WE'RE NOT THERE, THIS WILL BE WORTH DOING.

WE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE A PROACTIVE GROUP, NOT REACTIVE.

WE'VE DONE A LITTLE TOO MUCH REACTING OF LATE.

EVEN THIS WILL BE REACTIVE, BUT IF WE DO IT BIG ENOUGH, IT'LL SERVE OUR PURPOSES.

WE ARE GOING TO THIS ACQUISITION STATION TO LOOK FOR DOUGLOCK.

AND WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A MESS.

I HAVEN'T SEEN WAGNER LIKE THIS BEFORE, KITTY...

IT'S NOT OFTEN KURT GETS ANNOYED, BUT WHEN HE DOES...



YOU HAVE TEN
MINUTES TO GET
PREPARED TO
MOVE OUT.

WE TALK
PLAN ONCE
WE'RE IN THE
AIR.

ALISTAIR.

Y-Y-YES?

IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU WERE
CORRECT ABOUT
BLACK AIR'S
INTENTIONS, MY
FRIEND.

BUT I
PROMISE
YOU --

-- WE
WILL MAKE IT
RIGHT.

WILL YE
FIND DOUGIE,
BRING HIM
BACK?

TRUTHFULLY?
I'M
NOT SURE,
MOIRA.

THIS IS
STILL THEIR
GAME, NOT
MINE.

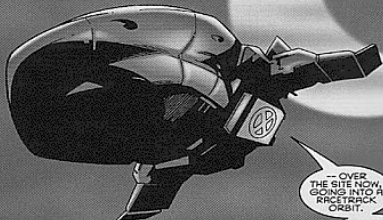
BUT
ONCE WE'RE
DONE, THEY'LL
BE BEGGING US
TO TAKE HIM
BACK.

DO WHAT
YE HAVE THE,
KURT, BUT WATCH
YOUR STEP.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT ME.
THEY HAVE
SUCCEEDED
IN MAKING ME
ANGRY.

SOMETHING INVISIBLE
RIDES THE ENGLISH
NIGHT.

THE MIDNIGHT RUNNER,
EXCALIBUR'S HYPERSONIC
TRANSPORT, WRAPPED
IN CLOAKING FIELDS --



-- OVER
THE SITE NOW,
GOING INTO A
RACETRACK
ORBIT.

WE'RE SET,
KURT.

SEHR GUT, RAHNE.
KITTY'S PILOTING
SKILLS ARE
OBVIOUSLY
IMPROVING.

KITTY
WHAT HAVE WE
GOT?

OKAY.

BAD
NEWS -- THIS
PLACE HAS A
FORCEFIELD
UP.

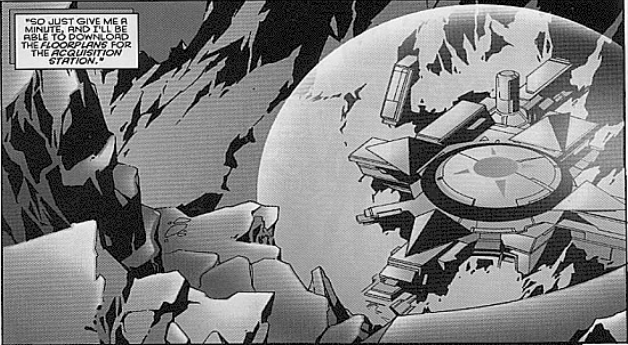
WHO
KNOWS WHERE
THEY GOT IT
FROM...

GOOD
NEWS --

IT
DOESN'T SEEM
TO INTERFERE WITH
COMMUNICATIONS
SIGNALS, SO I'VE DIALED
UP THE NUMBER PETE
FOUND IN HIS OLD
NOTEBOOKS --

-- AND
IT'S STILL A MODEM
CONNECTION.

I CAN
GET INTO
THEIR
COMPUTERS
THROUGH A
CELLULAR
PHONE
ACCESS.



"SO JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE, AND I'LL BE ABLE TO DOWNLOAD THE FLOORPLANS FOR THE ACQUISITION STATION."

WE'RE IN.

NIGHTCRAWLER, COME HERE AND PAY YOUR RESPECT TO THE GODDESS OF COMPUTING...

EXCELLENT.

HEAD HERE -- THESE AREAS ARE WHERE THEY KEEP THEIR "NEW ACQUISITIONS" BEFORE THEY'RE MOVED ON TO PERMANENT STORAGE.

I CAN'T TELEPORT WITHOUT AN IDEA OF WHERE I'M TELEPORTING TO, AND THIS IS DETAILED ENOUGH TO PREVENT ME FROM MATERIALIZING IN A WALL.

WOLFSBANE, ONCE WE'RE IN, YOU HAVE TO TAKE POINT --

-- YOU'RE FASTER THAN ANY OF US IN YOUR CHANGEFORM.

DOUGLOCK WILL BE HERE, IF HE'S HERE. FIND HIM.



MEGGAN. IS THIS FORCEFIELD GOING TO BE A PROBLEM?

I CAN FEEL IT FROM HERE WITH MY ELEMENTAL TALENT.

IT'S AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FIELD. I CAN BREAK IT.

I HOPE AS MUCH.



"YOU LEAD, MEGGAN -- BUT I WANT YOU TO CARRY RAHNE, PETE WISDOM AND PIOTR DOWN WITH YOU. CAN YOU MANAGE THAT?"

"IT'D BE EASIER IF PIOTR DIDN'T GO TO CHANGEFORM UNTIL I PUT HIM DOWN..."

"FINE, HERE'S HOW IT GOES."



DROP WISDOM AND RAHNE JUST BEFORE YOU REACH THE FORCEFIELD.

CRASH THE FIELD AND DROP COLOSSUS IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING, THEN RUN INTERFERENCE FOR RAHNE.

COLOSSUS, GO TO CHANGEFORM AT THAT POINT AND RIP US AN ENTRANCE. KEEP RIPPING.

RAHNE, AS SOON AS HE RIPS THAT HOLE, YOU GO TO POINT, OKAY?



MEP



I WANT PROPERTY DAMAGE FROM YOU, PETE, AND LOTS OF IT.

MAKE A MESS, GET THEM RUNNING AROUND IN A PANIC.

OH, AND TRY NOT TO GET SHOT.

OH, CHEERS...



SHADOWCAT, YOU'RE WITH ME. WE GO STRAIGHT TO THEIR OPERATIONS CENTER.

"OKAY -- OPEN THE
DROPHATCH AND
LET'S GET IT OVER
WITH."

Ooh, I
HATE HATE
HATE THIS
BIT --

IF
I'D BEEN
MEANT TO FLY
I WOULD'VE BEEN
BORN WITH AIR
MILE VOUCHERS
STUFFED UP
MY --

WOULD YOU
TWO PLEASE *RELAX*
AND NOT *CHOK*
ME?

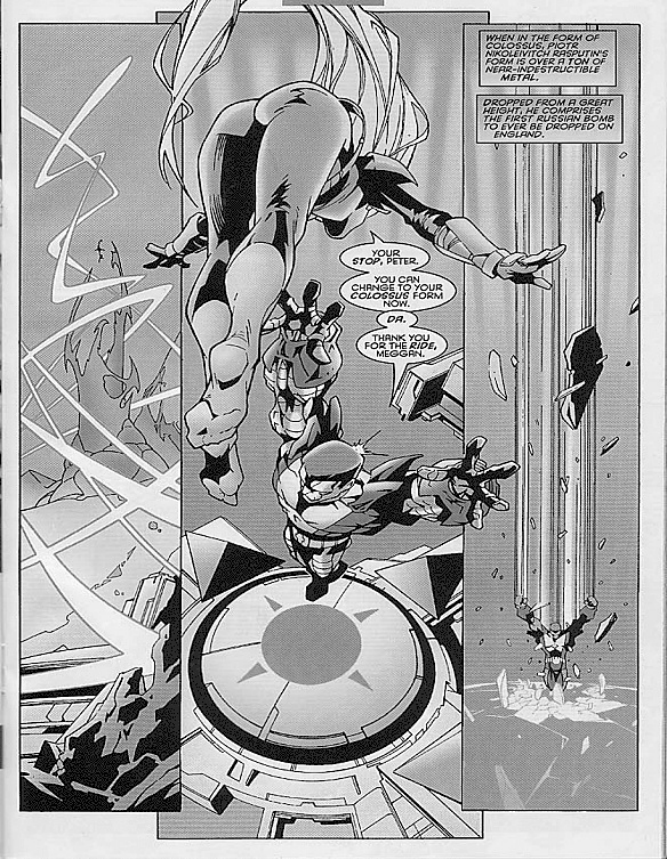
TRY TO
LAND ON THE
RUN, MISTER
WISDOM --

I'LL
SETTLE FOR
NOT GOING
SPLAT --

OWW --
I'VE BROKEN ME
BUM --

**QUICK,
MISTER
WISDOM --**

MEGGAN'S
KILLING THE
FORCEFIELD WITH
HER POWER --



WHEN IN THE FORM OF
COLOSSUS, PIOTR
NIKOLEVITCH RASPUTIN'S
FORM IS OVER A TON OF
NEAR-INDESTRUCTIBLE
METAL.

DROPPED FROM A GREAT
HEIGHT, HE COMPRISES
THE FIRST RUSSIAN BOMB
TO EVER BE DROPPED ON
ENGLAND.

YOUR
STOP, PETER.

YOU CAN
CHANGE TO YOUR
COLOSSUS FORM
NOW.

DA.

THANK YOU
FOR THE RIDE,
MEGGAN.

COMPARED TO HIS OLD FRIENDS
KURT WAGNER AND KITTY PRYDE,
WHOM HE KNEW LONG BEFORE HE
CAME TO EXCALIBUR --

-- PIOTR RASPUTIN
HAS ALWAYS LACKED
CONFIDENCE.

EXCEPT IN
BATTLE.

COMBAT HAS DEFINED
THESE LATTER YEARS OF
HIS ADULT LIFE, YEARS
AS AN X-MAN.

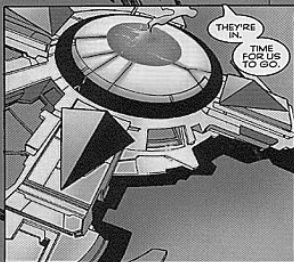
NO HESITATION, AS
BLACK AIR SOLDIERS
AIM WEAPONS AT HIM
IN SHOCK.

NO MISTAKES.

HE IS IN
CONTROL.

IN
YOU COME,
RAHNE.

THANK YE
KINDLY.



THEY'RE
IN.
TIME
FOR US
TO GO.



YOU THINK
PEY'LL BE ALL
RIGHT?



YOU REALLY DO
LIKE HIM, DON'T
YOU?

I DON'T
THINK I'LL EVER
UNDERSTAND
THAT.



OKAY -- HOLD
ON TIGHT.

I'M GOING
TO TELEPORT US
DOWN INTO THE
OPERATIONS CENTER.
TAKE A DEEP BREATH
AND COUNT
TO THREE.

ONE...
TWO...
THREE...

Now!



THIS
STATION IS
NOW UNDER THE
CONTROL OF
EXCALIBUR!

OUTSIDE.

I'M
STILL SORE
FROM THAT BUM
LANDING.

AND I
CRUSHED MY
CIGARETTES
WHEN I
LANDED.

I AM
HOLDING A
GRUDGE.

THAT
LOOKS LIKE
A FUEL
DUMP.

HOTKNIVES SPIT FROM
WISDOM'S FINGERS —
PLATES OF FORCE
HOTTER THAN THE
HEART OF THE SUN.

WHAT'S
NEXT?

AH, A
CAR POOL.
LOTS OF
PARKED
JEEPS...

SOLDIERS
RUNNING PAST
IT, HEADED
TOWARDS THE
TIN RUSSIAN...
huh.

MAYBE
I SHOULD
LET THEM
SHOOT HIM
A BIT
FIRST.

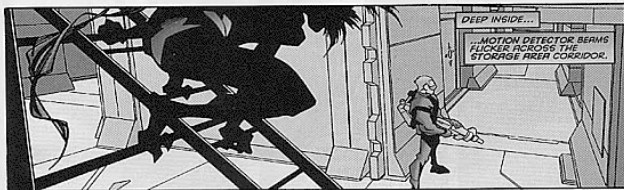
NAAAH,
KITTYO HAVE
ME GUTS FOR
GARTERS IF
I WAS CAUGHT
WATCHING HER
EX GETTING
SHOT.

"I WAS TEMPTED,
THOUGH I DON'T
THINK I WASN'T..."



YESSIR.
OPENING THE MAIN FILE DIRECTORY ON THEIR COMPUTER SYSTEM, MARKING IT ALL UP FOR SENDING--

--AND UPLOADING ALL BLACK AIR'S FILES TO THE RUNNER--





GOD ALMIGHTY.



DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT YOU, MEGGAN.

SPEND A LOT OF MONEY ON BULLDOZERS?



PETE, I HATE TO ASK, BUT... DOUGLOCK'S FILE SAID HE'S BEING HELD BY A BLACK AIR AGENT CALLED SCRATCH.

HAVE YOU HEARD OF HIM?



I SHOULD'VE KILLED THAT SCAB WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE.



THE MIDNIGHT RUNNER HEADS NORTH.

INSIDE, NO ONE SAYS THE THING THEY'RE ALL THINKING --

--- "WE'RE OFFICIALLY AT WAR." --

LONDON.

THE BLACK QUEEN OF THE BRITISH HELLFIRE CLUB ARRIVED SOME HOURS AGO, WITH CHAMPAGNE AND QUESTIONS.

BRIAN BRADDOCK SIPPED THE CHAMPAGNE VERY CAREFULLY.

...THINK THAT CONCLUDES YOUR BRIEFING ON CLUB BUSINESS TO DATE, BISHOP BRADDOCK. IT HAS BEEN A... STIMULATING TIME.

THANK YOU, MY QUEEN.

MUST BE THE CHAMPAGNE. HE LARGELY AVOIDS DRINK, BUT SOMEHOW, HE COULDN'T REFUSE IT TODAY. BAD FORM.

SHE LEAVES HIS HOTEL ROOM, TAKING HER VEILED COMMENTS WITH HER.

HE SAW HOW CHEAP THEY WERE, BUT THEY WERE STILL STRANGELY COMPELLING.

PLEASE NOT SO FORMAL, NOW THAT WE ARE... FRIENDS.

CALL ME, MR. STEED.

YOU HAVE MY NUMBER. IF THERE ARE NEEDS I COULD ATTEND TO.

WAS SHE THE BODYSTEALER MOUNTJOY?



PLEASE...

THERE WAS TIME WHEN "DO NOT DISTURB" MEANT --

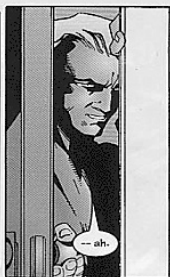
DO NOT DISTURB

DO NOT MOLESTE

HERE DE US S DERANGER

勿打擾 勿打擾

DO NOT DISTURB



-- ah.



I AM THE SCRIBE FOR THE INNER CIRCLE. I WAS WITH THEM WHEN YOU CLAIMED YOUR SEAT AS BLACK BISHOP TODAY.

PLEASE -- LET ME IN, QUICKLY, BEFORE I'M SEEN.



YOU USED TO BE A SUPER-HERO, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU USED TO BE CAPTAIN BRITAIN.

HOW DID YOU KNOW?



THE COURT HAS SPOKEN OF IT IN TIMES PAST -- I RECORD EVERYTHING THEY SAY, THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME.

TELL ME EVERYTHING.

THE COURT, THE KINGS AND QUEENS, THEY'RE DOING SOMETHING TERRIBLE.

IT'S CHANGING THEM, THE RED KING ISN'T THE MAN HE USED TO BE --

-- I HEAR THEIR PLANS, AND THEY'RE TERRIBLE.

THEY ALL REVOLVE AROUND THIS NEW RED QUEEN. SHE'S A MAGICIAN.

THEY'RE GOING TO DO THINGS TO LONDON FIRST, AND THEN THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

AND THEN, THE WORLD.

PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO STOP THEM, MY FAMILY'S IN LONDON. I DON'T WANT THEM TO DIE --

THE RED KING IS NOT HIMSELF, THINKS BRIAN, WHICH MEANS -- HE'S SOMEONE ELSE.

CALM DOWN, YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE.

WHAT PLANS?

WHAT WILL THEY DO TO LONDON?

THAT.

FOR A START.



**NEXT
ISSUE:**

DON'T MISS **FIRE WITH FIRE!** DISCOVER PETE'S SECRET PAST WITH BLACK
AIR'S SCRATCH AND BE THERE AS EXCALIBUR FINDS DOUGLOCK -- OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM!
PLUS: FIND OUT WHAT **THE HELLFIRE CLUB** IS REALLY UP TO!

"ZERO"

"ZERO"

"ZERO"

EXCALIBUR

Dear Suzanne,

Whoa, mamma did EXCALIBUR #94 kick or what? The future-minus lightning bolt (Kurt Wagner), Daytripper (Amanda Sefton), Colossus (Piotr Rasputin), and Shadowcat (Katherine Pryde)?

Kurt and Kitty are my favorite characters, but the comic was still great without them. (For just this one issue, that is.) Meggan's hair looked gorgeous on her, but Rahne's left something to be said. (But I'm not going to say it. There's no way on earth or even the universe if I did you'd print this. It was that bad.)

On an older note, what happened to the Shadowcat of the Age of Apocalypse? Was she killed or what?

On a closing note, I just want to say that Casey Jones, Warren Ellis, Tom Simmons, and Ariane Leneshow and those who helped create EXCALIBUR are the greatest. Thanks to you I was pulled out of a two year depression. You see, my doctor told me to take up a hobby of some kind, so a friend got me into collecting comics.

The EXCALIBUR staff gave me inspiration enough to start drawing and writing. On my own I've created over 125 different rough drawings and scripts to my own comic book line. I've met the most interesting people through my collecting and trading. I don't think I've ever been so happy. So, from the bottom of my heart, I say thank you!!

So until Kitty has Cyber's love child, make mine Marvel.

Cat Smith
(Address withheld by request)

Wow, Cat... Glad we could be there for you. Thanks for the kudos on #94. They have been passed along to the appropriate parties.

And, as for your Shadowcat in the Age of Apocalypse question--she's alive!!

Dear Suzie and Bob,

The force of Warren Ellis's personality is continuing to twist and turn the shape of EXCALIBUR into a strong and significant part of the Marvel Universe.

He is strengthening his position among the X-writers by strengthening his characters and relentlessly chipping out dark stories, full of new ideas and laced with a spicy measure of black humor. "Days of Future Tense" (savage, Warren, subtle), the affectionately irrelevant title of EXCALIBUR #94, was no exception. The humor came in sharp waves from Ellis's sublime creation, Pale Wisdom--a shabby, chain-smoking, preppy, old man, leading a group of mis-matched cynics who have no idea what he's talking about. Excellent--on the one hand a helpless and staid presentation of the future (and of the great burden Britannia has to constantly bear), and at the same time a brilliant parody of the inhabitants of the mansion in faraway Westchester.

All credit to Casey Jones for his truly fantastic cover and interior artwork. The Ellis/Jones partnership worked most effectively with Wolfbane, Brian and Pete. Rahne's future look was very harsh and bare--stripped of as many illusions and assurances, her appearance mirrored her real attitude. Brian's reversion to his Captain Britain incarnation signified his inherent goodness and heroism. Brian was clearly meant to shoulder the weight of the world with a good grace and, as such, it is strange that he still doesn't fit the figure of a colossal stereotype. Perhaps

it's because he seems so out of place among the others, and variety lends credence to him and the team as a whole. Once again, this is due to Warren Ellis's great writing.

Moving on to the other characters... it is very difficult to create a young, enthusiastic girl and not make her a Jubilee-clone, but this Tangerine seems worthy of some development (and some suit, name alteration, too. Salsuma, maybe? Outcrop? Tangerine, indeed!)

I still look forward to seeing the progression of Meggan and Amanda as characters, and also to seeing more of that established X-Man, the superb Nightcrawler. Now, that Carlos Pacheco will be complementing Bob's show with his brilliant artwork, this seems to be the last stepping stone in the evolution of EXCALIBUR.

Keep it up, folks.

Toby Ingram
Colchester, Essex
England

Yes, Toby, the sublime Mr. Ellis did manage to pull this one off, didn't he? Good to know you thought so, too.

And you're right--Captain Britain does shoulder the burden of knowing more than he should very well. And, now that he is telling the new improved Captain Britain helmet, what does that bode for the fast-approaching future? Dope, we just gave something away. Guess you'll just have to wait for next issue to know what we mean...

Dear Suzanne,

It's me again. Ever since you became editor of EXCALIBUR, you have taken my favorite X-team from one roller coaster ride to the next. Thanks to you, Warren Ellis is the writer, Carlos Pacheco is finally the regular penciller, and Bob Wiacek, inks Carlos's pencils like a charm. And let's not forget the other people who make EXCALIBUR the very best book on the stands today: Ariane Leneshow, Malibu's Hues, Richard Starkings and Comicraft, and of course, Bob Harris.

EXCALIBUR #96 was to me, the best "ah" you all have put out since #93. You just don't realize how long I've been anticipating Carlos Pacheco's arrival as penciller. Anyway, enough of swelling your heads. It's questions time!

1) I'm going to try to ask: what are your plans for Kyle and Feron? I know Kyle's searching for his parents, but come on... And Feron was caloric just like Meggan and in almost the same spot too, but no one has even asked where he is. I'm going to guess that Kyle did find his parents, they accepted him for who he was, and they all lived happily ever after. With Feron, I assume that Nightcrawler called Brother Francis in County Sio (off panel) and told him of Feron's condition. Brother Francis in turn, took Feron back home to recuperate in a familiar place, but I don't necessarily want them to rejoin the team, but I would like these minor, loose plot threads taken care of.

2) Are some members going to be acquiring new costumes? If so, please change Meggan's (she's had the same one since #14). Also, Amanda's costume is in dire need of a change. Her present

outfit and cape just doesn't suit Amanda at all.

Last, but definitely not least:

3) Are you building up to something for the inevitable #100, or are you going to drop a bombshell and shock us all? You know, it's just five months away... What I'm guessing is that it's going to have something to do with the London Hellfire Club, Onealught, Black Air, Deise's return, and possibly the wedding of Brian and Meggan.

Well, I've ranted on long enough, but before I go I just wanted to tell you that my grandmother recently passed away before Christmas. She was like my own mother and was highly interested in everything I did. Especially comics. So I thank you again, Suzanne, for giving me something to anticipate during this sad time of my life.

Garvin Hunter
49 Jameswood Avenue
Savannah, GA 31406

Dear Garvin,

First, and most importantly, we're very sorry to hear about your loss. It's never an easy time. We just lost a good friend, fellow bullpener and legendary Inker Jack Abel. We hear ya', Garvin.

Okay, it's answer time, now. 1) That's exactly what happened. Were you there, Garvin? 2) Yep, I'm sure you've seen Meggan's new duds (she was inspired by Kurt) and Kurt's online new look--swords and all. We're sure Carlos has plans for Amanda, also. 3) Of course we're building up to something for #100. We're always building up to something. Garvin--even when we don't know it! And some of your guesses were dead on. Have you been buying the bullpen, Garvin?



Attention all faithful followers (and those of you who'd like to be among the chosen!)--don't forget to join Carlos Pacheco and Bob Wiacek when they hop over to Four Freedom's Plaza for two issues. That's right--they'll be drawing FANTASTIC FOUR #415 & #416. But don't be dismayed--they'll be back on EXCALIBUR before you can say "EXCALIBUR #100 is double-sized and jam-packed full of action!"

next month?

CASEY JONES & TOM SIMMONS SWING INTO ACTION AS PETE DIGS UP THE DIRT ON SCRATCH BRIAN GETS THE SKINNY FROM THE SCRIBE AND AMANDA SEEDS RUNS FOR HER LIFE!

SUZANNE
EDITOR
GAFFNEY

BOB
CHIEF
HARRAS

C/O MARVEL COMICS GROUP
387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NY, NY 10016

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, BE SURE TO TELL US!



FIVE MINUTES PASS,
AND THE RUNNER'S
ENGINES IGNITE.

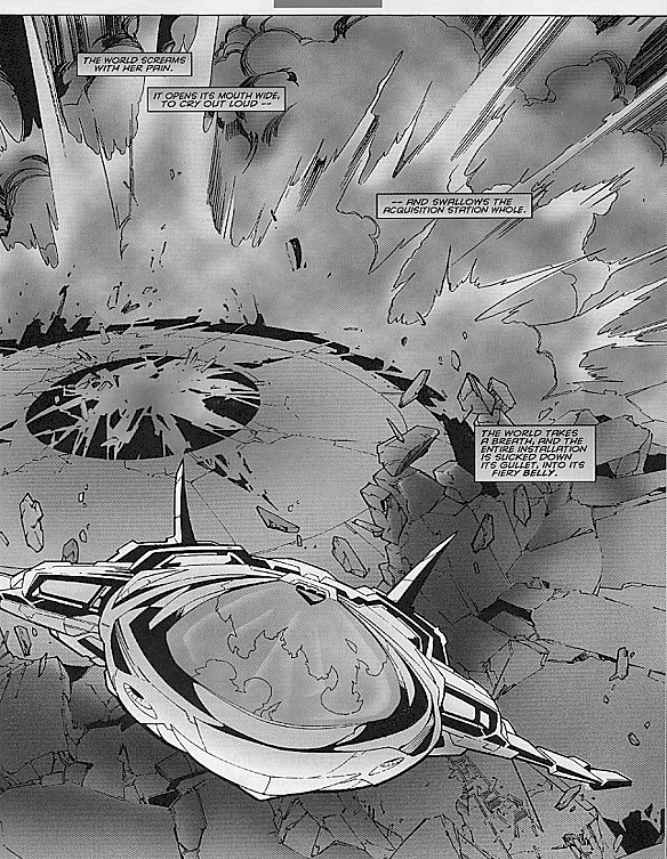
THEY'RE
ALL CLEAR
OF THE STATION
GROUNDS,
KURT.

MEGGAN RAISES HER ASPECT ONCE
MORE, REACHING OUT TO THE EARTH
BELOW WITH ANGER IN HER TOUCH.

THEY HAVE TAKEN PART
OF HER FAMILY AWAY,
AND HIDDEN HIM WELL.

MEGGAN?

SEND
THAT PLACE
TO THE
DEVIL.



THE WORLD SCREAMS
WITH HER PAIN.

IT OPENS ITS MOUTH WIDE,
TO CRY OUT LOUD --

-- AND SWALLOWS THE
ACQUISITION STATION WHOLE.

THE WORLD TAKES
A BREATH, AND THE
ENTIRE INSTALLATION
IS SUCKED DOWN
INTO ITS
FIERY BELLY.